

Storm Watch



The Official Newsletter for the Nor'easters Metal Detecting Club!

Volume 4

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The Metal Detecting Creed

By Jessie Thompson

We are Metal Detectorists. Venturing forth in search of relics lost to time, only to be discovered and secured for future generations.

Diligent in our endeavors to detect, we will not trespass on to posted lands and will always obtain lawful permission in advance.

Detectorist are protective of earth's creatures, nature's landscapes and tributaries. We close all gates and leave no refuse in our wake.

When requested, we will endeavor to assist in the recovery of lost items of sentimental value to the best of our ability.

History being the tie that binds us, any item recovered of a singular significant historical value will be reported to local historians.

Remember Metal Detecting is to be conducted in a respectful and courteous manner; we are the ambassadors of our hobby to all who may survey us.

New Treasure Diving Logo

Enthusiasm for Treasure Diving and artifact recovery has prompted the club to add a new section for all the divers out there.

This year the club will add a new page to the website for treasure divers and beach hunters.

The new branch will also have a new logo (nice job Jessie!), which will be tweaked as we go along.



Nor'easters Treasure Diving
and Beach Hunting logo

Your input is needed as to what you all would like to see in regards to this new branch of the club.

If this new section of the club is successful, we can also add pages for more specific areas of the club, like relic hunters, coin shooters, etc...

We need your input

Welcome to our new Nor'easters member Gary Gianotti

Gary Gianotti, a maritime historian, and an acknowledged resource on wrecks in the Northeast United States gave a talk at our March meeting.

The Nor'easters had a great turnout that night to hear Gary speak about local maritime wrecks, maritime law, and his passion for history.

He spoke for about 40 minutes, and is a truly



gifted speaker. All were in awe of his knowledge and stories, which were outstanding.

Gary has been featured in many articles and shows. To find out more about Gary and what he does, Google his name and check out all the interesting articles.



Some of Gary's finds which he brought along.



“My Two Loves”

John from the Staten Island history hunters submitted this photo for the Valentine’s Issue. Unfortunately it missed the deadline, but what a great photo, I couldn’t resist slipping it into this issue.



Now is a good time of year to make sure your tetanus vaccine is up to date.

You can easily prevent tetanus by being immunized against the toxin. Almost all cases of tetanus occur in people who’ve never been immunized or who haven’t had a tetanus booster shot within the preceding 10 years.

A puncture wound — such as from stepping on a nail — can be dangerous because of the risk of infection. The object that caused the wound may carry spores of tetanus or other bacteria, **especially if the object has been exposed to the soil.**

Puncture wounds resulting from human or animal bites, including those of domestic dogs and cats, may be especially prone to infection. Puncture wounds on the foot also are more vulnerable to infection.

-from the Mayo Clinic



*Don't forget about
“Cafe Press”*



Did you know you can go online to Café Press and order a variety of items with the Nor’easters logo’s on them?

They have T-shirts, hoodies, tanks, hats, bags, signs, mouse pads, mugs, buttons, stickers, and much more.

Did you also know that the money the club receives from the sale of these items is used to offset the coffee & donut fund for meetings and parties?

Since we know the importance of coffee & donuts, you have no excuse not to be sporting the latest Nor’easter apparel at the next meeting.

No, you won’t get into trouble if you don’t, and we’ll still give you some coffee & donuts. It’s just my way of saying “Support the club”.

Check out café press at www.cafepress.com/noreasters or go to www.noreasters.net and click on general store.

Article from the New York Times

Published: February 16, 1884

IS THIS KIDD'S TREASURE?

SILVER VESSELS, SWORD-HILTS, COINS AND A BOX OF GOLD DISCOVERED.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 15.—The residents of the hamlet of Berkshire, two miles north of this city, are excited over the reported discovery of hidden treasure by a gang of Italians who have been excavating for the Olmstead parallel railroad near the head of Pequonneck River. There was once a somewhat famous shipyard at the spot. Close by is the shallow brook in which, nine years ago, was found the dead body of Helen Lucas, for whose murder James E. Latin was sent to State prison for life. One of the gangs of workmen had been working at night-time. None of the people could understand their dialect, but they noticed that some of them acted queerly. One of the men, the story goes, struck his pick into a crevice between the rocks and turned out a powder-horn tipped with silver and covered with hieroglyphics. In it were a few old English coins, a Spanish doubloon, and a piece of parchment. The horn is now in the possession of a Bridgeport gentleman who secured it from one of the overseers of the laborers. According to the Berkshire folks a number of silver vessels have since been dug up, together with old coins, sword-hilts, and an iron box said to contain gold. Some of the inquisitive neighbors visited the barracks occupied by the Italians on Thursday and made a search. Nothing was found, the laborers having decamped with all their effects. The Berkshire people are confident that the Italians discovered one of the pirate Kidd's treasure boxes, and that they have gone off with the contents.

Several years ago great excitement prevailed in Trumbull, several miles north of Berkshire, over a rumor that Capt. Kidd's possessions were hidden there. Prospecting parties came from near and far and an immense excavation was made, but nothing was found. Black Rock, a short distance west of Bridgeport, is another place where the buccaneer's treasure has been repeatedly sought.



On the lighter side



Metal detector finds penny in child's poop

Tampa, Florida - A mother's [story](#) posted on [Mom-sLikeMe.com](#) about her disgusting adventure to find a swallowed penny has parents amazed!

It's one of those moments in parenthood when you are so concerned about your child's health that you'll do anything to make sure they are OK. The young mom of two spent nearly a week sifting through one dirty diaper after another looking and hoping to find a penny her toddler daughter had swallowed.

The family was just about ready to take the toddler to the doctor when the baby went to spend an evening with her grandparents. The grandparents were happy to have the baby over, but not as excited about checking poop for a penny, so they came up with a more creative way to find the missing loot and it worked.

They hovered a metal detector over the child's abdomen and sure enough, it would beep. Then after each dirty diaper they would use the detector to see if the diaper would beep. Finally, they had a [winner](#), a beeping diaper! They saved it for mom to check when she returned to pick up her daughter and sure enough, there it was. The child is fine.



Grandparents use metal detector to find penny in child and later a diaper

Metal Detecting From a female point of view:

by Allyson Cohen

"Oh, hey Sheila, when you're done with that red nail polish, can I borrow it? Oh, and by the way, have you seen the new XL 550 Super detector that they came out with? It's got some awesome new technology, and we can go check it out tomorrow, after we're done shopping the mall for those cute new shoes you've been talking about".



A conversation like that just doesn't happen between two women. Metal detectors aren't something you sit and chat with your girlfriends about. I find it sad that I can confide in my girlfriends about so many things, yet the thing I am most passionate about, most of them don't even understand.

Being a woman involved in a mostly male dominated hobby, has its experiences. So guys, here are some things a woman "detectorista" must deal with:

Frustration: What usually happens is, I tell my girlfriends how much fun detecting is, and how much I love it, and they laugh at me because I'm so excited about it. A few have expressed a brief interest, and one actually went and tried it for a few minutes. They all say "I'll go with you," but that never happens. What is it with these women? Have they never fished, camped, climbed trees, hiked a trail or made Mud pies? I suspect a few of them secretly wish they could do what I do, but are too afraid to let their femininity become vulnerable.



It's just not very attractive to have metal detecting nails. I see my girlfriends looking at my hands in an odd "I can't believe she goes around like that" sort of way. On occasion I've found myself looking longingly at their perfectly manicured and polished nails...but it's a short-lived longing, 'cause I know that metal detecting is so much more fun than painting my nails!!!

Bathrooms: "Where are the bathrooms?" I actively seek out female friendly sites. Many times I've suggested a site, to the obvious dissatisfaction of my hunting buddy (Dad), which is much closer to home—just in case. I admit to scoping out a hunt site for facilities in the area before hand, and laugh when I think how as the tree cover at my favorite site became thinner and thinner through the fall months, so did my trips to detect there. Where would I hide in case of an emergency "nature call"? Hey...maybe that's why my girlfriends don't want to go with me? Nah, we would just leave the site and go to the bathroom together... a mystery men will never understand.

The significant other: Okay, try to have one and keep them happy while you are out detecting, and are so into it, you have no clue or care in the world about cooking meals, cleaning and food shopping. My typically clean home can fall apart, and I could care less if I've got my detector in hand. I usually come back to my senses when I get home and realize I've just tracked "site mud" through the house, and now I've got to vacuum.

Of course, if my cell phone has signal where I'm detecting, the frequent "when are you going to be home?" calls can put a damper on the day. Metal detecting can be addicting. Those that don't enjoy it (sometimes our significant others), can become jealous, especially if we give our machines nicknames like "Honey" and "Best Friend". I learned the hard way, and this season, I'm going to TRY to set time limits for myself while at a site. Wish me luck....

The Expense: How do I, as a female, justify spending money on a shovel to my friend who insists I need the latest Aigner handbag, or my boyfriend who thinks my detecting supplies are a waste of money? If anyone knows, please tell me. I'm not a beach hunter, so I can't defend my hobby with found diamonds and gold.

Weight Control: When my friends are discussing the latest diet they're on, I just go detecting. Not only is great weight control, but it's good for my blood pressure and sense of well being too. Metal detecting is the best method of losing weight I've ever found. I'm not so worried about the 6 pounds I gained over the winter, because I know as soon as I get out there, it will disappear without even trying. Go ahead, weigh and measure your food ladies.....beep, beep, beep.



So fellas, —When you spot a "detectorista", (i.e. a cheerful girl with dirty nails and mud on her shoes), walking out of the local public restroom and she asks to borrow your cell phone (because she "accidentally" smashed hers with a shovel while in the woods), be nice to her, she could be your next detecting buddy—Happy Hunting!~ Allyson

Taylor Farms Hunt

Norwalk, CT

Despite the freezing cold weather, spirits were high, and we had a great turnout for the Taylor Farms Park hunt on March 27th.

The park dates back to the revolutionary war era, and is a frequent venue for parties, car shows, and other functions.

Dressed for the cold, detectors in hand, there was no hiding the thrill of the search, especially with this being the first hunt of the season.

And...once again, Jessie's wife Kim came to the rescue with food and drink for all.

Thank-you so much Kim!



I want to apologize to all of you who expected photos of their finds to be in this newsletter. I misplaced the paperwork on which I wrote down which items were found by each person. Sorry! :- (I'll be floating around with some photos to identify things, so I can include them in the next issue. Thanks ahead of time for your patience.



Hey Mister, Whatcha Find? Recent Club Finds!

<http://www.noreasters.net>



I'm reposting pics of Camille Lahrs Colonial Razor and prayer holder from the previous newsletter. The poor picture quality in the previous issue didn't allow the fine detail to come out. Beautiful finds Camille!



National Rifle Association Medal
found by Jim Hoyt



Pat Darinzo brought these buttons, which belong to his brother, to the February meeting. Very Nice.



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